



ADULTS
ONLY

\$2.00

IT'S A DOGS LIFE

Why are these dogs men?



Shocking Answer Inside!!

ITS A DOG'S LIFE

BY THE YEAR 1995, SPACE INDUSTRIALIZATION WAS BEGINNING TO BOOM, BUT THE POWERFUL 3RD WORLD BLOC IN THE U.N. WAS DOING ITS BEST TO BLOCK FULL DEPLOYMENT BY LEVYING AN IMPORT DUTY AGAINST ALL PRODUCTS MANUFACTURED IN ORBIT WHICH MIGHT REDUCE THE INDUSTRIAL INCOME OF ANY GIVEN MEMBER OF SAID BLOC. THE UNITED STATES, STILL UNDER OPEC DOMINATION, WAS FORCED TO SIGN, BECAUSE MANY PRODUCTS FROM ORBIT ENTERED THROUGH UNITED STATES SPACEPORTS.

THIS WAS BECOMING A SERIOUS PROBLEM BY 2004, AND AT THAT TIME, THE STATE OF NEVADA DECLARED ITSELF A SOVEREIGN NATION. SINCE THAT WAS INTERNAL U.S. POLITICS, THE U.N. HAD NO JURISDICTION OVER IT, AND THE NEW NATION OF NOVADA, BUOYED BY IMMENSE CAPITAL INVESTMENT FROM THE LARGEST ORBITAL FIRMS, CONSTRUCTED AN ENORMOUS SPACEPORT, COVERING 20,000 SQUARE MILES. THIS MADE VEGAS INTO A DUTY-FREE PORT, SINCE NOVADA WAS NOT SIGNATORY TO THE IMPORT DUTY TREATY, NOR, FOR THAT MATTER, WAS NOVADA EVEN IN THE U.N. THE U.S. REFUSED TO CHARGE ORBITAL EXPORT DUTY, SINCE NOVADA WAS NOT U.S. TERRITORY.

DEPRIVED OF THEIR VAST UNEARNED INCOME, THE 3RD WORLD NATIONS, VIRTUALLY EVERY ONE OF THEM DOMINATED BY MILITARY DICTATORSHIPS, TOOK TO MAKING WAR ON ONE ANOTHER. THE U.S., DRAWING FREE OF OPEC EXTORTION THROUGH SOLAR TECHNOLOGY AND ALCOHOL FUELS, REFUSED TO YIELD TO 3RD WORLD DEMANDS, AND BY 2015 THERE WERE ONLY 2 KINDS OF 3RD WORLD NATIONS: SUCCESSFUL SOCIALISMS LIKE CUBA AND ZIMBABWE, AND WARRING, POVERTY-BLIGHTED PLACES LIKE UGANDA, ANGOLA, ETHIOPIA, PHILIPPINES, CAMPUKEA, BANGLADESH, INDIA, BRITAIN, IRELAND, QUEBEC, ITALY, SPAIN AND SO ON. AND DOWN BY THE DOCKS, AS ALL THROUGH HISTORY, ORGANIZED CRIME CAME INTO CONTROL, BUT IN NOVADA, ORGANIZED CRIME HIRED THE COPS, WROTE THE LAWS, AND ESTABLISHED THE TERRITORY AS THEIRS. IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR VISITORS TO GET TRAPPED IN THIS GUTZY JUNGLE, AND HARD FOR THE TRAPPED TO GET OUT. FOR THEM, IT WAS TRULY A DOG'S LIFE.

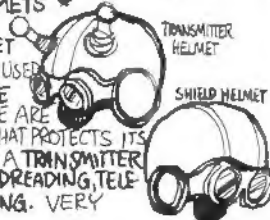
* MONEY=VEGAS *

THE BASIC MONETARY UNIT OF NOVADA IS THE GOLDSKIN, EQUAL TO 20 1982 U.S. \$. THE FOLLOWING ARE "SKIN" OR "FACE" COINS

PLATSKIN	\$100
GOLDFACE	\$50
GOLDSKIN	\$20
SILVERFACE	\$10
SILVERSKIN	\$5
PENNY	\$1

RUSSIAN PSYCHOTRONIC HELMETS *

PSYCHOTRONIC HELMETS WERE DEVELOPED IN THE 1970S BY SOVIET PSYCHIC RESEARCHERS, AND WERE USED AGAINST MOSCOW BY THE UKRAINE PSYCHIC WAR I, 2013-2015. THERE ARE TWO MODELS, A SHIELD HELMET THAT PROTECTS ITS WEARER FROM PSYCHIC WAVES, AND A TRANSMITTER HELMET CAPABLE OF LIMITED MINDREADING, TELEPATHY AND HALLUCINATION-CASTING. VERY COMMON IN VEGAS.



TRANSMITTER HELMET

SHIELD HELMET

TRANSMITTER HELMET

* CHIMERAE *

THE FAMILIAR DOGGIES OF VEGAS, REPRESENT A FORM OF PENAL SYSTEM THE FULL IMPLICATIONS OF WHICH WERE NOT THOUGHT OUT AT THE TIME OF ITS INCEPTION. THE DOGGIES ACTUALLY HAVE A PRETTY FREE HAND IN RUNNING THEIR OWN AFFAIRS, LARGELY BECAUSE NOBODY IS INTERESTED ENOUGH IN THEIR WELFARE TO FEEL THEIR ACTIVITIES ARE WORTH WATCHING OR SUPPRESSING.

* TELEPATHIC HEADS *

THE HELMETS CANNOT SEIZE CONTROL OF A VICTIM'S MOTOR NERVOUS SYSTEM; THIS CAN ONLY BE ACCOMPLISHED BY A TELEPATHIC HEAD. HAVING NO BODY TO SEND CONFLICTING FEEDBACK, A HEAD CAN SEIZE A VICTIM AND WALTZ HIM ABOUT LIKE A PUPPET. HEADS ARE RIGHTLY REGARDED AS VERY DANGEROUS, AND ARE KEPT IN SHIELDED SACKS. THEY ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR SENSITIVE STATE BY A KEEPER-STUD THAT LEAKS THE PSY-GENIC DRUG TELEPATHINE INTO THEIR BLOOD.

ITS A DOG'S LIFE IS © 1982 BY LARRY TODD AND IS PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO, P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CA. 947

RON TURNER, ESTEEMED PUBLISHER & SIGNATURE ON ROYALTY CHECKS. WRITE TO LAST GASP FOR INFO REGARDING COMIX, ECOLOGY PUBLICATIONS, ART BOOKS, PERIODICALS AND ALL KINDS OF GREAT STUFF!

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO ALL PROTO PEOPLE, PAST & PRESENT, BUT SPECIALLY TO PHIL, RICHARD, DAVID, K.C., J.B. & COLBY, NOLAN, WENDY, DOUG, PAUL & NANCY ROSE & TH' BABYS.

LAS VEGAS... MAYBE NOT THE SAME LAS VEGAS AS OLD VEGAS, BUT STILL THE SAME FUN TOWN.
JUST WATCH YOURSELF, PLAY BY THE RULES, DON'T GET IN TOO DEEP, DON'T GET INVOLVED, OR ELSE YOU
MAY JUST WIND UP.....

IN THE DOGHOUSE





SHIT! THORNS...MY GOD
WHAT A MESS...!



OH, GOD! SHIT! HELL...

HEY, BUDDY, YOU
NEED SOME HELP?



WHAT! WHO...
WHO SAID...

I DID! M'
NAME'S CUJO!
WHATCHA DOIN'
DOWN IN TH'
GARDENS?



I...I...WHAT'S IT TO YA...
WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU, ANYWAY?

WHAT AM I? I'M A MAN'S
HEAD ON A DOG'S BODY!
I'M LAS VEGAS' SOLUTION
TO THE GROWING SHORTAGE
OF TRANSPLANT PARTS!
YOU MEAN YOU NEVER
NOTICED US DOGGIES?



NO...THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN
IN THE GARDENS...

WELL, WE'RE ALL OVER
THE FUCKIN' TOWN, PAL!
NOT A PENNY HITS TH' STREET
IN THIS TOWN, BUT A DOGGIE
FINDS IT AN' BLOWS IT ON A
MACHINE OR SOMETHIN!
TOWN'S SEWN UP TIGHT!



WHERE ARE YOU
LEADIN' ME, ANYHOW?

SOMERPLACE SAFE DO I
CORRECTLY DEDUCE THAT
YOU ARE ON THE RUN FROM
THE GOON SQUAD, YOUR CREDIT
HAS BEEN REVOKED, AND YOU'VE
GONE TO GROUND IN THE GARDENS
TO GET OFF THE STREET FOR
A WHILE?

UH...YES, AS A...
MATTER A FACT...

THEN FIGURE THAT I, AS
A DENIZEN OF THESE HERE
CACTUS JUNGLES, CAN LEAD
YOU TO A SAFE PLACE. I'M NO
FRIEND OF THE GUYS WHO
DID THIS TO ME, AND WHO
WANT TO DO IT TO YOU! SO
YOU MIGHT AS WELL
TRUST ME, PAL!

OKAY, NOW BE COOL,
CAUSE WE'RE ENTERING
DOGSTOWN, TO GO SEE
THE KING OF DOGGIES

JEEZ...

PAL, WOT YOU ARE WITNESSING IS
A SIGHT RARE TO THE EYES OF NON-
DOGGIFIED HUMANITY! THIS IS A TOWN
OF LOSERS, OF VICTIMS OF FATE, WHERE
THE DWELLERS HAVE BEEN ROBBED OF
THEIR MOST INTIMATE POSSESSIONS!
THIS, PAL, IS HEARTBREAK HOTEL!

AND THAT, PAL,
IS THE PALACE OF
DONALD, KING OF
CANINES, DOGE OF DOGS!

OH, PRINCE OF POOGIES,
WHOSE BARK IS AS
MIGHTY AS HIS BITE,
I BRING THEE A LOST
AND LORN TRAVELER, A
FUGITIVE FROM THE
DREAD DOGCATCHER!

WHAT IZZIS BULLSH.. OH.
I SALUTE THEE, CUTO OF
DOGSTOWN, WHO BE THIS
MAN, THIS PLEE-ER
FROM THE WRATH OF VEGAS?
SPEAK, O 2-LEGGED ONE!

AH... OH... SIRE, I AM
RALPHIE LONGO, FROM
PHILADELPHIA, AND IT
IS TRUE THAT I AM A
HUNTED MAN. THESE
GARDENS GO ALL OVER
VEGAS, DO THEY NOT?

THAT THEY DO...

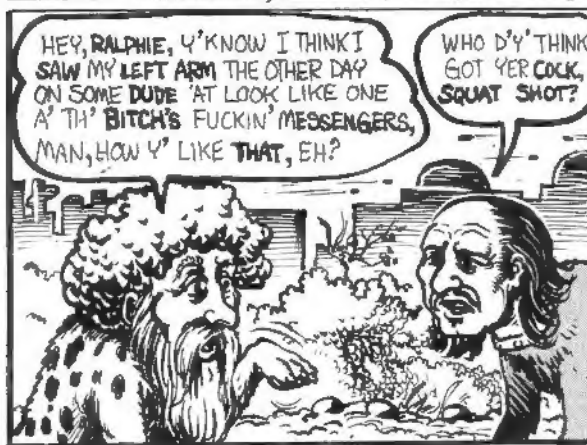
SO YOU MUST KNOW HOW TO
GET TO THE TUBEWAY THROUGH
THE GARDENS! I THROW MYSELF
ON YOUR GRACIOUS MERCY,
AND BEG YOU FOR THIS AID!

SHEEYIT.
WHAT WILL
YOU GIVE
IN RETURN?

WHAT CAN I GIVE?
EVERYTHING I OWN IS
IN PHILLY! ALL I CAN
DO IS GIVE YA AN L.O.U.
AN' SEND YOU MONEY
FROM HOME!

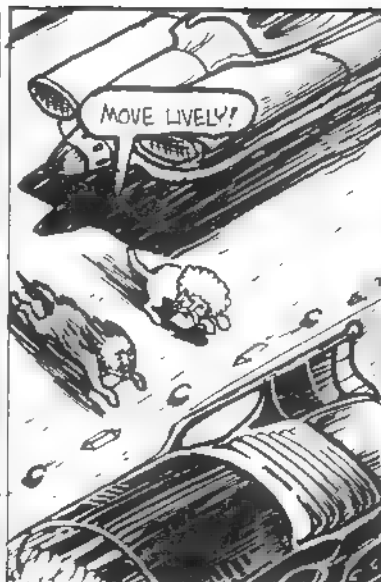
HMM... THAT
SOUNDS GOOD.
YOU WRITE ONE
UP FOR 500
GOLDFACES AN'
IT'S A DEAL!











THE DOGGIES TO WHICH Y REFR ARE
CHIMERS PRODUCED BY DANTE'S INFERNO
UNLTD, 2941 BISCO RD, N LAS VEGAS, NEV
ON A CNTRCT FRM CENTRAL VEGAS DATABASE
INPUT/OUT: AND CASINO CNTRL COMITY
AS A PUNITIVE MEASURE AGAINST
SOVEREIGNTY: GAMBLAGE: DEBTORS: THE
BODIES OF THE CHIMERS ARE DEALT
WITH AS PER SE: GENEVA 1981 TROSPRM
IND UNINT MED RESOLUTION ROUNG: AND
ALL PROCEEDS ARE APPLIED TO BACK DEBTS!

IT IS ILLEGAL IN THE CITY TO KILL, MAIM
OR OTHERWISE DAMAGE THESE WARDS
AND PROPERTY OF THE STATE

WELL?

UM SO I CAN'T
KILL IT, TUE SHIT!

GUESS NOT LOOK
CRAIG, WHY DON WE
JUS GO PLAY THE SLOTS?
MY CUNTS NOT SORE!

I BETTER
NOT BE...







LUCKY DOG

GRUMBLE~GRUMBLE~I HAVEN'T
SEEN A GODDAM REEFACE CENT
ALL HOLYHAZE DAY~GRUB~

GEE, RALPHIE, YOU NEVER QUIT YER BELLYACHIN',
DO YA? ALL DAY/SHIT, RALPHIE, IT'S ONLY 11:00 AM!
WHADYA GONNA DO? I'M GONNA GO WORK THE GRAND
CORVE PROMENIDE WITH FRANK. YOU WANNA COME?



LAS VEGAS-1946- A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER DAY, AFTER ALL, WHO IS THERE TO TELL SHIT FROM SHIT? ONE STINKS AND THE OTHER SMELLS BAD!

AN Lissen TO YOU AN' THAT
MORNING ASSHOLE "TRADE
HARVEY BOMBON SHOT TALK
ALL AFTERNOON, 'HELL NOT I'M
WORKIN' THE DUST BOWL!"

YOU KEEP PUSHIN' INTO PLACES LIKE
TH' DUST BOWL AN' YOU, NEVER BE
SHORT Y' REASONIN' TO BITCH! SO
LONG, RALPHIE, SEE YA LATER!

ALPH LONGO
DOE - REMALDO P. WALK



HIVA, ARNIE? OWOW ARE YOU EVER
GONNA FLY OUT THIS GUY FROM OUR
TOWN, HE'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
HE LOOKS LIKE AN ATTORNEY
OR SOMETHIN'!

WHY? WHADJA TELL 'IM?
YA TELL HIM YA KNOW
WHERE I LIVE?



YEA BUT HE WAS WEARIN A SHIRK SUIT AN
DIDN WANNA COME DOWN INTO THE GARDEN
SO I TOLD 'IM I'D BRING YA BY MOTT
STREET TODAY, HE'S AT TH' DONDON
DE RAUS, HE SAID!

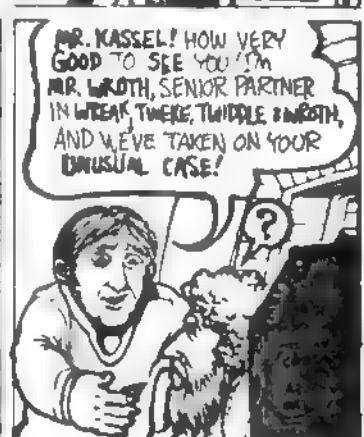
WHATSIE WANNA
TALK TO ME
FOR?



I DUNNO, HE WOULDN'T SAY, BUT HE
WAS QUITE DEFINITE THAT HE
WUDDA TALK WITH YOU!

GEEZ! MYSTERIOUS OUT-
OF-TOWNERS BEARIN' NG
SECRET MESSAGES! THIS
BETTER BE GOOD!







MY DRUGGAL CASE
HEP? WHO TOLD
YOU ABOUT ME?
I'M JUST A VEGAS
DOGGIE, I DON'T
HAVE ANY CASE
ON RECORD!

YOU MIGHT SOON! YOU
SEE YOUR GREAT AUNT
ROSE MURDOCK OWNED
ENOUGH SUMMA CORP.
STOCK THAT SHE COULD
MAKE A GOOD BID FOR
OWNERSHIP OF THE DUST
BOWL!



BUT FOR THAT SHE'S DEAD, YOU ARE HER
DESIGNATED HEIR, EXCEPT THAT IN YOUR
CURRENT STATE YOU HAVE NO LEGAL
RIGHTS! IF YOU HAD A BODY YOU COULD
INHERIT HER ESTATE, BUT AS A DOG, YOU
CAN'T AFFORD ONE!

DO TELL.



WE WILL BUY YOU A NEW BODY AND ADVANCE
YOUR LEGAL CASE ON THE CONTINGENCY THAT
YOU WILL LET US CALL THE SHOTS IN YOUR
MANAGEMENT OF THE DUST BOWL! IS THIS
AGREEABLE TO YOU?

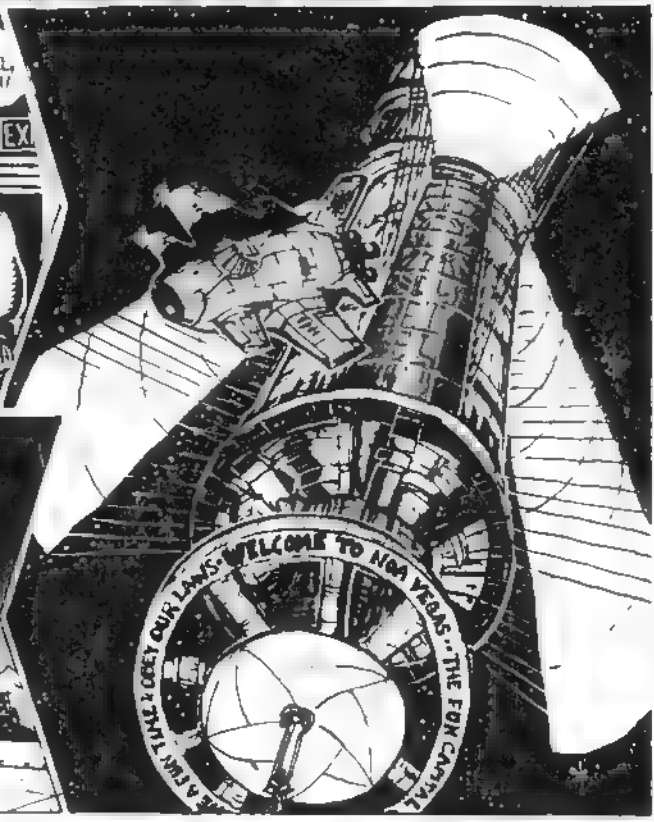
UH... "SHAKE," MAN!



SOME MONTHS LATER
WORTH YOUR STUPID SAVINGS
GAVE ME TWO RIGHT FEET AND
TWO LEFT ARMS!



WOULD YOU RATHER BE A
DOGGIE? COME ON, KASSEL,
WE HAVE A SHIP TO CATCH!



CITY OF VEGAS A SOVEREIGN STATE OF NONVADA



SOMEWHERE WE ARE KASSEL! WE
HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH
TH' BITCH AT TWO...

WHAT! ARNIE!
YOU... WAIT--



OH NO
ARNIE YOU-YOURE RICH,
NOW! YOU GOT A BODY!
WOW! ARNIE, YOU GOT
TO HELP ME! YOU JUS'
GOTTA, MAN!



WHAT? SIGH
WHAT DO YOU
WANT, FRANK?

WHAT? CHILD
SUPPORT, THAT'S
WHAT I WANT!
LOOK AT THEM,
THEY'RE YOUR
PUPPIES, MAN!

WOUND
KEEP
YIP



SOFT TOUCH

GODDAMMIT RALPHIE! NO BEEN SPENDIN' NO TIME AT ALL IN NO WATER NNA WAGON! YA DON'T THINK TH' CUSTOMERS... KE WATER... 'TILLE R DUNNER... 'TILLE QUIT HANGIN' OUT SPENDIN' ALL YER FACES ON TH' MACHINES!

OH, SCREW THAT WAGON! I'M A GAMBLIN' DOG, NO FOCKIN' DOG OF FLANDERS!

HOT DOG CAFE

PARTNERS: FRANK WELLS & RALPH RALPH LONGO

400 HUMANOID WAY VEGAS GAS N 7

IT'S OUT THERE! RALPHIE! RALPHIE!

FRANK'S WAGON
DOG CHAIR LAB

EVEN THE CAREFREE LIFE OF A DOGGIE IN VEGAS... WITHOUT TS TYPICAL DOMESTIC WARES... ABOUT HOUSEWORK!

I GOT 7 GIMMIE POPPIES AN' THEY ALL JEE' NEW PULL HARNESSES! LOOK, IF YER EVER GONNA GET FREE 'F PULL N' TH' WAGON TS 'CAUSE YE GET ANOTHER AN' PUTTIN' POPS T' PULLIN' BOTH!

FUCKIT! I'M GONNA 2C FENDA SUCKER, TIDAY! MY OLD SOFT TOUCH IS ITCHIN' T' GO!

OH, YOW, RALPHIE! YA GOTTA HELP ME HALL SOME WATER! HOW'M I GONNA GET TH' BAR I GRILL OPEN BEFORE 10?

THASS YOUR PROBLEM, SQUAT SHOT! I'M SC'N' ON TH' TROWN!

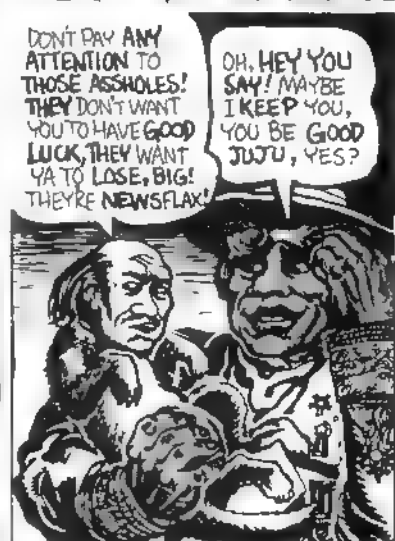
WELL, PISS ON YOU, RALPHIE! YOU CAN EAT LEFTOVERS TONIGHT WHEN YOU COME BACK HOME!

I'LL EAT FILET MIGNON AND LEEKS VERMONTAIS AND COGNAC MOREAU WIT CHATEAU NAPA 84 AN' TO HELL WIT YER REERRED CHICKEN AN' BEANS!

HEY, GODDAMMIT RALPHIE! IS THE CHICKABEAN CASSEROLE RILLY THAT BAD? DO YOU THINK TH' CUSTOMERS WON'T LIKE IT? COMON, TELL ME, RALPHIE!

SIT ON IT AN' SHIT, FELLA! I GOTTA GO SEE A MAN ABOUT A DOG!

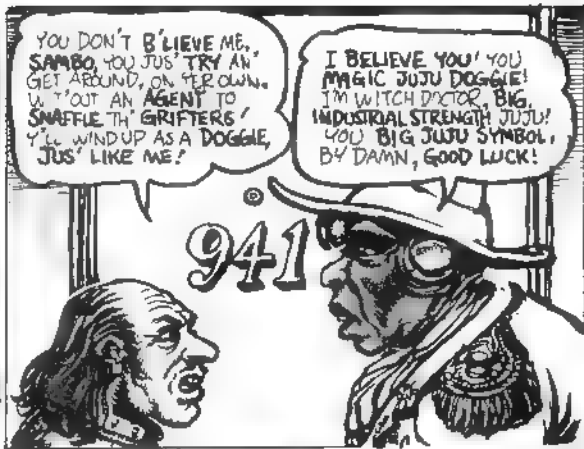






Y SEE HOW SLICK I HANDLED
THOSE NEWSGRIFFERS BACK THERE,
DOC? THAT'S COZ I KNOW THIS
GODDAMN TOWN, AN' LET ME TELL YA,
TH'S AINT TH' GOOD OLE U.S.A. SPITE A
WHAT WASHINGTON SEZ. THIS'S NOVAADA,
THE SPACEPORT NATION, AN' IT'S
LEGAL MOST EVERYTHING, SO
YOU REALLY GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR
YOURSELF, COZ THERE'S SHARPS
ON EVERY CORNER, AN' ALL TH'
CONS ARE PROS.

HAH.



YOU DON'T B' LIEVE ME,
SAMBO, YOU JUS' TRY AN'
GET AROUND, ON YER OWN.
W'Y' OUT AN AGENT TO
SNAFFLE TH' GRIFFERS!
Y'LL WIND UP AS A DOGGIE,
JUS' LIKE ME!

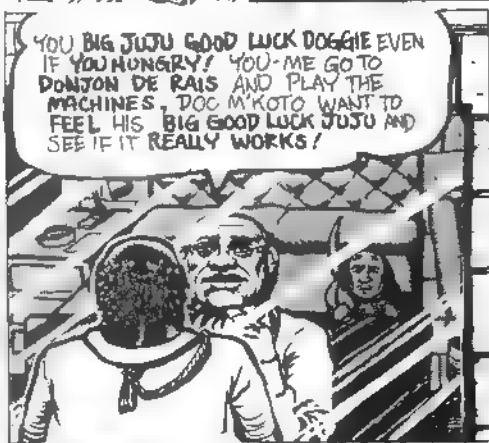
I BELIEVE YOU! YOU
MAGIC JUJU DOGGIE!
I'M WITCH DOCTOR, BIG,
INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH JUJU!
YOU BIG JUJU SYMBOL,
BY DAMN, GOOD LUCK!

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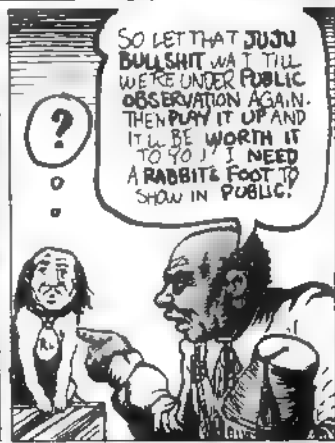


GLAD WE UNDERSTAND
ONE ANOTHER! LOOK,
FOR JUJU TO BE BIG
STRONG, I GONNA NEED
A GOOD MEAL, Y' KNOW,
T' STRENGTHEN MY
PSYCHIC RESERVES!

HAH.



YOU BIG JUJU GOOD LUCK DOGGIE EVEN
IF YOU HUNGRY! YOU- ME GO TO
DONTON DE RAIS AND PLAY THE
MACHINES. DOC M' KOTO WANT TO
FEEL HIS 'BIG GOOD LUCK JUJU' AND
SEE IF IT REALLY WORKS!



SO LET THAT JUJU
BULLSHIT WA I TILL
WE'RE UNDER PUBLIC
OBSERVATION AGAIN.
THEN PLAY IT UP AND
IT'LL BE WORTH IT
TO YO! I NEED
A RABBIT FOOT TO
SHOW IN PUBLIC.

?



THOSE COWBOYS AHEAD, THEY'RE
THE HOUSE SECURITY COPS, I
GIVE 'EM YER ACT, DOC, COZ
THEY WON'T LET ME IN,
OTHERWISE!

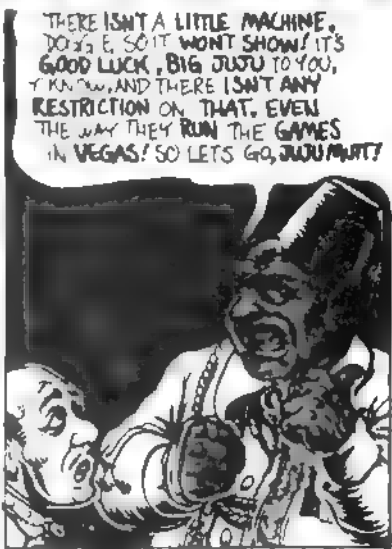
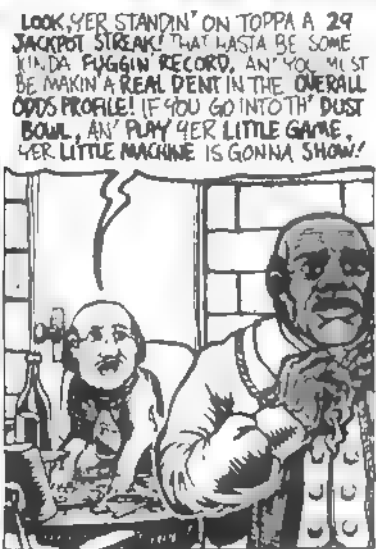
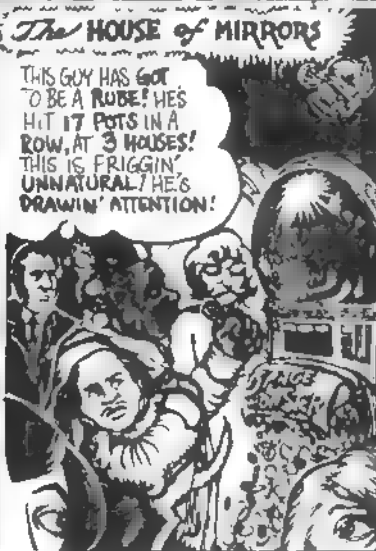
HOWDY, THERE, DR!
WHATCHA GOT THERE?

HOWDY, DOC!

HMM, DOC!

BIG JUJU GOOD LUCK
DOGGIE. MAGIC MONSTER
MAKE DOC M' KOTO BUKU
DENARIO ON MACHINES!
SUPER MAGIC DOGGIE BE
BUKU RABBIT FOOT!

TO THE
DAM



I'LL SAY ONE THING, HE'S
DROPPING A FEW, NOW...
LIKE I TOLD HIM TO, BUT
HE STILL MAKES TOO
BIG A SHOW WHEN HE
HITS ONE....

WOW! BIG MAGIC
JUJU DOGGIE
WIN AGAIN FOR
JOLLY DOC MYKOTO!

HE'S GETTING DRUNK, TOO.
WOTTA ROBE, DOESN'T
KNOW TH' DRINKS ARE
SPIKED W/ TH' WEIRDOGENS?
DOC, THE DRINKS GOT
WEIR...

SHUDDUP, MAGIC DOGGIE!
MAGIC GOOD LUCK
DOGGIE WIN BUUU
BUCKS FOR ME!

OH, KEY-RIST, THIS FAT
FUCK WON'T LISTEN
TO ME, AN' HE'S GOIN'
OUT ON TH' FLOOR!
THEY'LL HAVE EVERY
GAVE RIGGED TO PICK
OUT HIS LITTLE TRICK!

COMPUTOLETTE! HE'S
OH JEZUZ! WOTTA
HORN! THEY CAN
PUT ANY GODDAM
SURVEILLANCE GIZMO
THEY WANT INSIDE
THAT BIG PILLAR!

6 RANDOMS OUTTA 9... AN'
4000 FACES AHEAD...
THIS BOZOS CASTING ALL
RESTRAINT T' TH' WIND.

UH... OH! HERE
COME THE BOYS
THEY'VE GOT HIM

EXLUSE
ME, SR

A SURGICAL SWAT TEAM...
HOLY SHIT ON A STICK,
THIS IS WORSE N I THOUGHT.

HEY... U4... DOC

SHUT UP, MAGIC
DOGGIE! OR I
TURN YOU INTO
PILE OF TURDS!

UH GOOD EVENING, DOCTOR! WE'RE THE SECURITY SURGEONS FOR HOUSE OPERATORS LIKE US FOR A LITTLE CHAT WITH YOU WE DON'T NEED YOUR PERMISSION TO DO A LITTLE EXPLANATORY SURGERY!

HAH!

APPLY ACCU-ANESTHESIA! BLEED ALL MOTOR NERVES! OPEN THAT ROBE AND PUT IT BACK! ANTISEPTICATOR! DIAGNOSTIC!

ACCU-ANESTHESIA APPLIED! MOTOR NERVE BLOCKED! BAPAL TANKS! SURGICAL SLIPKNOTS APPLIED! AND ON LINE!

WE'LL INCISE ALONG THIS SCAR LINE! DOES APPEAR HE HAS HAD THE KIND OF RECENT TRUCK SURGERY!

INDEED, DOCTOR, BUT OUR READINGS DID NOT SUGGEST A MACHINE IMPLANT!

THE BIG TOMOGRAPH IN THE FRONT ENTRY SHOWED US A VAGUE OUTLINE OF SOME FAIRLY EXTENSIVE INTERIOR REWIRING! AS THOUGH THIS RUDE IS TOTING AROUND A SECOND CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM! AND WE GOT ZERO E.M. READINGS! SO IT HAD TO BE A PSEUDOBOTIC ARTIFACT! A TELEPATHIC HEAD THEN LET US KNOW THE SCORE!

OH! HE CERTAINLY HAS BEEN REWIRED! LOOK AT THIS!

NURSE RAOUL, FILL THAT CAVITY WITH SURGIFOAM AND STITCH IT BACK UP!

YES, DOCTOR!

WHAT IS IT?

A TOMO IN THE FRONT DOOR!?

IN DOUG FRIER OF NYGGS, IV, DOCTOR ROUGE, AND I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU WHAT IT IS YOU'VE FOUND IN THE CHEST OF OUR LATEST CANDIDATE FOR THE DOGHOUSE?

WELL, DOUG, IT APPEARS TO BE AN ARTIFICIAL ORGAN!

DR. M. MOTO, HERE WHO IS AKA. RUFUS MCCORDY, OF MINNEAPOLIS, SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN REWIRED! THE SECOND BRAIN, MADE OF PSEUDOFLESH, WAS HE ARRIVED IN THE CHEST CAVITY, NOT AT THE LOWER HALF OF HIS RIGHT LUNG!

WITHOUT TESTING THIS LITTLE CHAMBER, I CAN STATE WHAT IT IS! IT'S A "HAY BRAND," BUT I WOULD HAZARD A GUESS - IT WILL PROVE TO BE A CERTAINLY ANALYZER! A PIECE OF ATOMIC RESEARCH GEAR, SOMETIMES USED TO POWER PLANT EMPLOYEES' EARS! A CERTAIN MANNER OF PREDICTION OF PROBABILISTIC EVENTS! SUCH AS RADIATION DISPERSAL!

IN A GAMBLING CONTEXT, WHILE IT WOULD OFFER NO CONTROL, AS SUCH, IT WOULD OFFER A GAMBLER STRONG DATA REGARDING LOCAL PROBABILITIES, SUCH AS WHAT MACHINES TO HIT, AS RUFUS HERE HAS BEEN DOING! NOW I DO BELIEVE I SHOULD BE RUNNING ALONG SO GOODNIGHT, DOUG, AND GOODNIGHT, LAS VEGAS!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR ROCKE. I SEE OUR PATIENT'S OUT OF DANGER BUT IN A LOT OF TROUBLE! AND SURE ENOUGH, HERE COME THE DOGCATCHERS, TO TAKE RUFUS AWAY TO BE PROCESSED INTO TRANSPLANT OUTLETS AND A VEGAS DOGGIE! BYE BYE, RUFUS! THIS IS DOUG FR. ER.

THAT GODDAM DOGGIE LIFTED HIS LEG ALL OVER MY PANTS!

DOUG, YOU'RE STILL ON LINE.

IF YA CAN'T EAT IT.

I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR THAT, YOU MAMEY LITTLE MOTHE OOF!

DOUG, SOMEBODY SHUT OFF HIS '8V CASTER..

OR SCREW IT.

PISS ON IT!

HEY, SPOT, RUFUS WANTS A TALK T YA! CMON WITH ME!

VERY LATE

HEY, THAT YOU, RALPHIE?

YEH SORTA!

RATTLE
★ CRASH!

HEY'D JA HAWVA RUNNA LUCK? YER SOFT TOUCH RUNNING? KDJ A FUCK UP?

SORTA. YA KNOW, THIS CHICKA-BEANIE AIN'T HALF BAD..

SORTA WHAT? SORTA FUCKED UP?

SORTA. Y' SEE I HAD THIS SUCKER PEGGED, AND I TAILED HIM ALL DAY!

BUT HE HAD SOMETHIN' OF HIS OWN GOIN'. THIS ASSHOLE, AN' WELL, WE GOT CAUGHT N TH' DUST BOWL, AN' THEY TOOK BOTH OF US TO TH' DOGHOUSE!

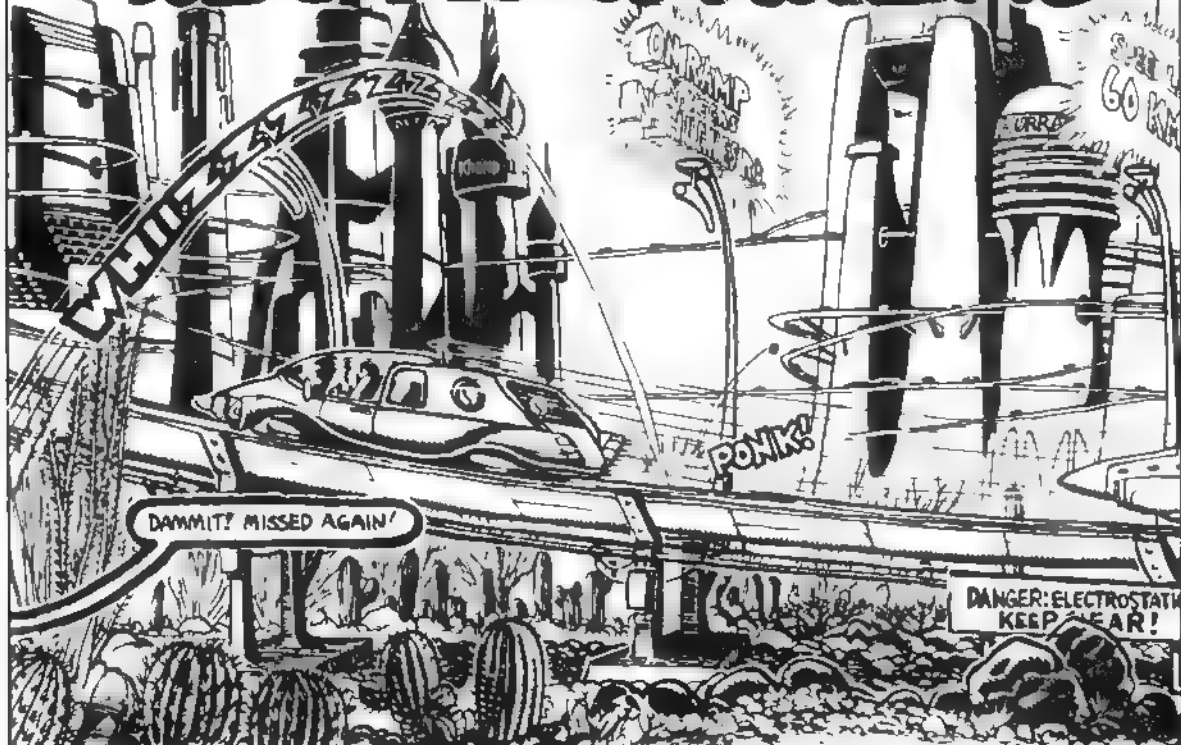
PROBLEM WAS, THEY SAID THEY HAD A SHORTAGE OF THE RIGHT SIZE A' DOG, -ONE BACKIN 2 WEEKS, BUT I KNOW THEY'RE LYIN'. THEY DID IT CAUSE THEY WANNA FUCK WITH ME!

SO YOU JUS' BE SURE -OU WATCH WHICH ENDA MEYER FEEDIN'?

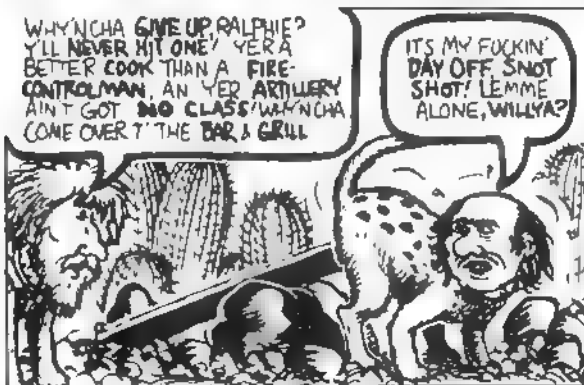
I GOT A FLASH LIGHT HERE

GOT IT.

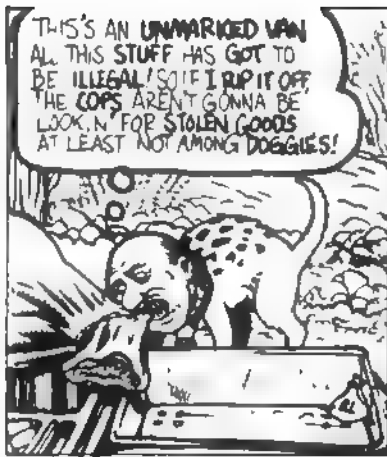
GETTING AHEAD



LAS VEGAS 2021 ~ WITH A CANINE BODY AS THE BARS TO HIS PRISON, GAMBLING-DEBTOR RALPHIE LONGO CAN STILL FIND AMUSEMENT, SUCH AS IT IS, EVEN IN THE PRE RUSH HOUR DAWN.....







I ONLY GOT
A TORSO!
AN' A LOTTA
SYRUP!

WELL, I GOT EXTRA
ARMS AN' LEGS
SOYER ALL SET!
BUT WE DO GOTTA
GET THIS STUFF
OUTA HERE....

FIRST PLACE THE
BAD GUNS ARE GONNA
LOOK IS THE DOG
TOWNS! SO FRANK
TON IS OUT, AN'
SO IS STINTAS VILLAGE
AN DOGGIETOWN...

HOW
ABOUT
FLEAS
BERA?

YER SURE THAT
ELEVATOR DOESNT
COME DOWN TO
THIS LEVEL?

WELL... YOU LOOK FER
YERSELF! NO MACHINERS
FOR STABILIZING THE
LIFT. OLD LITTER, ETC
PROBLY HASNT BEEN
DOWN SINCE THE
BUILDING WENT UP!

NO FLEASBERG'S GOT TOO
MANY A THAT POKER-SYSTEM
CROWD IN IT... THEY'D TRY TO
RIP US OFF! I DON'T LIKE EM!

UHM, I KNOW! THE BOTTOM
OF THE SERVICE ELEVATOR
SHAFT IN THE
BUILDING!

YEAH! THAT'S
GREAT! WOW,
RALPHIE, YOU
SURE ARE SMART,
SOMETIMES!



YEAH! THIS LOOKS
GOOD! HOW WE
GONNA CLOSE THIS
DOOR OFF?

PUT A BIG
STICK IN
TH' DOOR!

OKAY, FRANK! HERES OUR SITUATION! WE GOT TWO BODIES
AND ENOUGH SYRUP TO FEED THEM FOR AN INDEFINITE PERIOD..
I DUNNO HOW MUCH BODY PARTS ON KEEPERS EAT, BUT I THINK
THE AMA CAN DOPE THAT OUT. SO UNLESS WE CAN GET MORE
SYRUP WE HAVE TO DO OUR THING WITHIN A LIMITED TIME
PERIOD... SO WE NEED A SURGEON CAPABLE OF DEKEEPERING
THE CUTLETS, INTERFACING THE IMMUNE SYSTEMS, AND STITCHING
THE WHOLE MESS TOGETHER... ONE WHO WILL DO IT FOR SOME
DOGGIES...

HOW YA GONNA FIND ONE
A THEM, RALPHIE?

I DUNNO... PAY
ONE TO DO IT, I
S'POSE...

WE'LL SLIDE IT
SHUT LIKE THIS!



SHIT, RALPHIE. WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A FUCKIN' BAND-AID!

60 MAYBE WE USE SOME OTHER CURRENCY THAN MONEY!

AN MAYBE YER DOCTOR WOULD JUST CALL SOME BODY SNATCHERS WHO USE GOLDFACES INSTEAD!

HMM... WE NEED A DOC WITH UNIMPEACHABLE HONESTY

WELL, THE BEST I CAN DO IS TO ASK AROUND. PUT OUT TH' WORD I'M LOOKING FOR A SAFE SURGEON, AND PASS IT AROUND THAT WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME ROUGH VISITORS...

Y' KNOW I REALLY HATE THE WAY YOU HOLD ME BY MY HAIR...

SO WHAT CAN Y' DO ABOUT T, FREDDY? COMPLAIN TO THE CHIEF HEADSMAN? HAW HAW HAW! GRIN AN BEAR IT SWEETHEART, AN KEEP YER MIND ON TH' JOB!

GRIN AN BEAR IT, SEZ HE? I SENSE A BUNCH A DOGGIES AHEAD, N AMBUSH! I'LL TEACH HIM T TELL ME T' GRIN AN BEAR IT!

ANY SIGN OF EM, FREDDY?

AH... GO LEFT UP THERE.

THERE'S SOMETHING UP AHEAD...

WHAT?

I DON' KNOW... LOOK! A DOGGIE!

YAH!

GET HIM! GET HIM! KNOCK IM DOWN!

BARK! BARK BARK!

TIE IM UP! TIE IM TIGHT!

SMASH HIM UP! BASH HIM UP! YAY, TEAM!

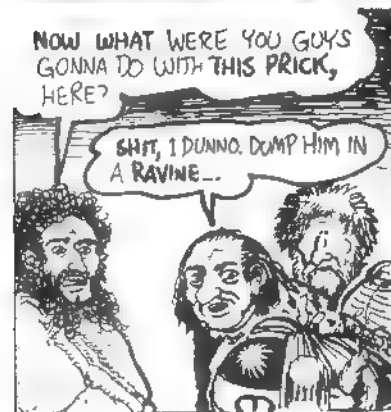
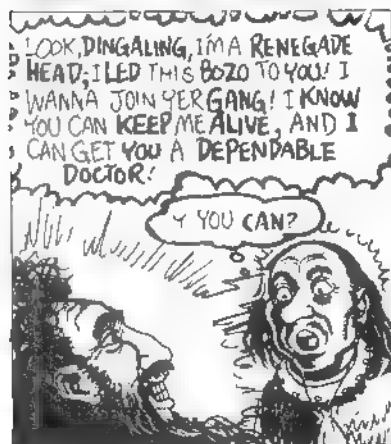
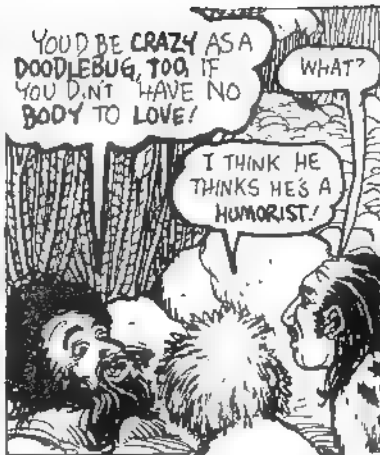
I CAN'T DO KNOTS, DAMMIT!

SHUT UP, DUMMY PACKAGE!

AH, RIGHT! GET A LOAD A THIS! ONE LOUSY GOON! I WONDER IF HE'S LOOKIN' FOR US?

HE IS!

HUM? WHO SAID THAT?





NEXT DAY...

LOOK, MAN, WHEN I'M OUTA THAT FUGGIN' RUSSIAN BAG, I PICK UP ON ALL KINDS OF STRAY THOUGHTS! IT'S LIKE TUNING IN A STATION ON TH' RADIO!

SO YOU KNOW OF A DEPENDABLE DOCTOR? ONE WHO WILL DEAL WITH DOGS?

YEAH, HE'LL DEAL WITH DOGS. THERES A LOTTA FOLKS WILL, AS YOU KNOW. HE'S ONE OF 'EM

OKAY. BUT HOW DO WE PAY HIM?

WELL OH HAUL SMILEY, THERE ALONG ON THE WAGON! WE CAN GET PRETTY CLOSE TO HIS PLACE IN THE GARDEN LEVEL!

UM, WHY BRING HIM?

STUPID! HE'S A PRECADAVEROUS SURGICAL SOURCE! WE TRADE H.I.M. FOR THE WORK!

I THOUGHT YOU WANTED HIS BODY!

UM... I'M WILLING TO MAKE SOME SACRIFICES FOR TH' CAUSE. BESIDES, REMEMBER MY PSI POWER GOES AWAY IF I'M SEPARATED FROM MY KEEPER-UNIT, CAUSE IT CONTAINS TH' DRUG!

WHAT CAUSE?

PERSUASIVE, AREN'T YOU?

PARANOID, AREN'T YOU? COME ON, MAN, THROW US ON TH' WAGON AN' LET'S GO TO THE DOCTOR!

NOW, HERE'S MY PLAN...

SO YOU'RE SURE THIS'LL WORK!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON IT! ALL WE NEED IS FOR HIM TO LOOK SQUARE IN MY EYES!

WELL, IT BETTER WORK CAUSE WE'RE HERE! THERE SHOULD BE AN ACCESS RAMP AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE!

RALPHIE, OVER HERE!

TAKE THE HELMET OFF ME!

FRANK'S DOG-CHE

OKAY, HEAD. WE'RE GOING TO GO IN. THIS BETTER WORK.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON IT!

FRANK'S WAGON DOG-CHEAP LABOR



DR. RAMIREZ?
DR. HECTOR
RAMIREZ?

YES?

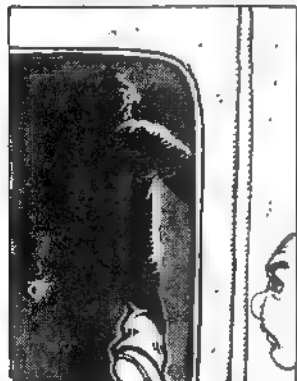


WE GOTTA
BUSINESS
PROPOSAL
FOR YOU.

WHAT...



OH, SHIT. 'SCUSE ME.
I NEED ANOTHER
DRINK...



HELLO. THIS IS HECTOR
RAMIREZ. GIVE ME LARRY
GRUBER. HELLO LARRY.
THIS IS HECTOR RAMIREZ
AT 3412 SANDYCASTLE!

LOOK COUPLA DOGGIES
JUS' ROLLED IN WITH A
COVERED LOAD. I THINK
IT'S THOSE MISSING
CUTLETS THAT YOUR
PEOPLE WERE SQUALLING
ABOUT.

YEH SEND A COUPLA
THREE GUYS BY, I'LL
STALL EM... CIAO.



OKAY... WHAT
CAN I DO FOR
YOU... AH...
GEN.

"GENTLEMEN"
WILL DO FINE!
WE'VE AN
ASSORTMENT OF
CUTLETS, HERE.

WE'D LIKE YOU
TO TAKE A LOOK
AT THEM, LET US
KNOW IF THEY
CAN BE ASSEMBLED
INTO A FULL BODY.

I SEE.

HOW MANY
PARTS DO
YOU HAVE?

SUFFICIENT
FOR TWO BODIES.
I THINK I WANT
A SECOND OPINION.



WELL... AH..
AH... A. AH..
AK A.

LOOK AT ME!

THIS FUCKER HAS
FOLDED TO THE
BODYSNATCHERS!
I'LL HAFTA WORK
FAST...

AH... AK... A... AH. I GOT HIM,
GUYS! LET'S GET THIS
STUFF BACK TO THE
TECHNICAL ROOM!

HE'S GOT
ONE IN
THIS SLUM?



SURE DOES! HECTOR USTA DO VENGEANCE SURGERY FOR DANTE'S ORGANIZATION. TILL ONE OF HIS VICTIMS CAUGHT HIM AND BROKE HIS NERVE, ALONG WITH A SHIT-LOAD OF BONES! NOW HE DOES CHEAP COSMETIC SURGERY FOR MEXES WITH ARMED CARDS, BUT HE'S GOT A FULL TECHNICAL ROOM. I WAS USED TO QUIZ HIM, ONE TIME COUPLA YEARS AGO.

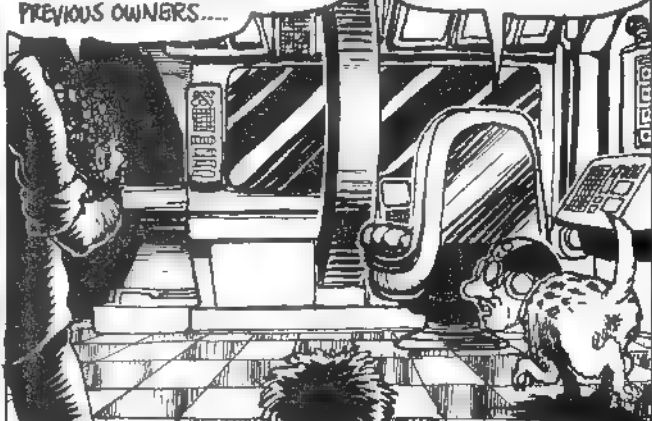
A HIT SURGEON. YOU GOT US A HIT SURGEON!

WELL, WHADDYA EXPECT, A 5-STAR SURGEON GENERAL? THIS IS THE MEDICAL BARGAIN BASEMENT, DON'T BE SURPRISED IF A FEW A' TH' ITEMS ARE MARKED DOWN FROM EARLIER SALES... OR HAD PREVIOUS OWNERS....

WELL, YOU MIGHT HAVE DAMAGED GOODS, THERE. THAT GUY UZ THROWIN' DOWN TEQUILA LIKE IT WAS WATER. YOU SURE YOU CAN STEER HIM?



ARMED - ALLEN RESIDENT MEDICAL AID (PR 'ARE-MED')



SURE, HE'S DRUNK BUT I'M DOIN' THE THINKIN' I'M NOT DRUNK I DON'T THINK I CAN GET DRUNK, I DON'T GOT A LIVER! OKAY, UP ON TH' TABLE!

WAIT A SEC: FRANK, U' WANNA RUN TH' WAGON DOWN THE RAMP, JUS' TO BE SAFE? AN' KEEP WATCH FROM UNDER TH' DOCTOR'S DESK. DON'T WANT NO INTERRUPTIONS!

Y'KNOW, HEAD, THIS AIN'T BEEN GOING THE WAY YOU SAID IT WOULD... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GIVING YOURSELF SOME HEAD?



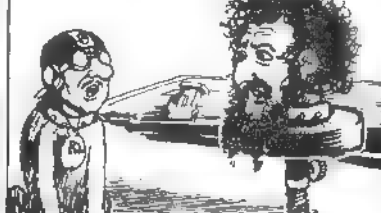
THESE LITTLE KNOBS ON OUR KEEPERS, LOOK LIKE BOLTHEADS BUT THEY'RE REALLY FINE TUNING STUDS. I GOT ONE THAT FEEDS ME MY PSI-DRUG, WE BOTH GOT LITTLE ATOMIC BATTERIES, AN' SO ON.

NO SHIT! WHICH ARE WHICH?

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOU? YOU'RE GONNA BE OFF THAT THING IN A FLASH...

OH... YEH...

UP ON THE TABLE, MAN! AND TAKE OFF THAT HELMET!



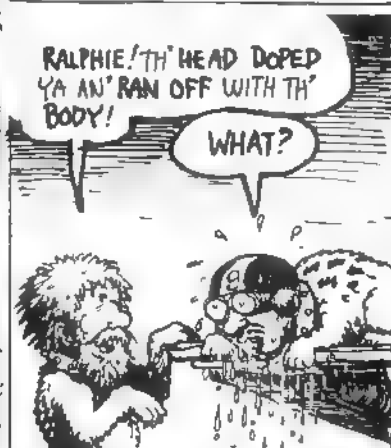
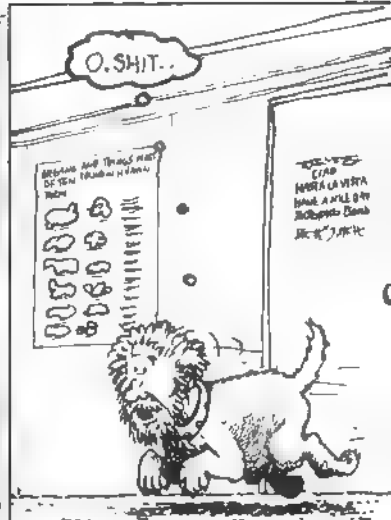
TAKE OFF MY HELMET...HEY, AREN'T YA GONNA LOAD THE PARTS INTO THE TECHNICAL MACHINE, AND CHECK THEIR STATUS?

HUH? WHAT ARE YOU, A DOCTOR?

NO, BUT NEITHER ARE YOU!

HMM... TOUCHE. HERE, MAN, CATCH THIS!







LETTERS

HEY, RALPHIE!
Y' WANNA DO A
DELIVERY?

WHAT KIND?

**WELLS-LONGO
OFFICE COMPLEX**
WELLS CARGO & FRANK'S WAGON
SERVICE A HOT DOG CAFE &
RUNNING DOG DELIVERY
SERVICE

PROVIDE THE HUMAN
ASS STANCE
& LONGER TAIL

WELLS "EMERGENCY
EMPLOYMENT" CENTER

NOTARY SOCIAL

WLOC
2022

HOT
VISIT OUR
FLYPOOF

DOCUMENTS, FROM
ONE LAWYER TO AN
OTHER! PROBABLY GET
A GOOD TIP!

HMM WHAT
TH' HELL,
I'M NOT DOIN'
ANYTHING.

OKAY, WELL, I
JUS' GOT THE
CALL, HERE'S
TH' ADDRESS!

HMP Y' KNOW, I'M
STILL STUNNED
THAT THEY LET
YA HAVE A TELE-
PHONE!

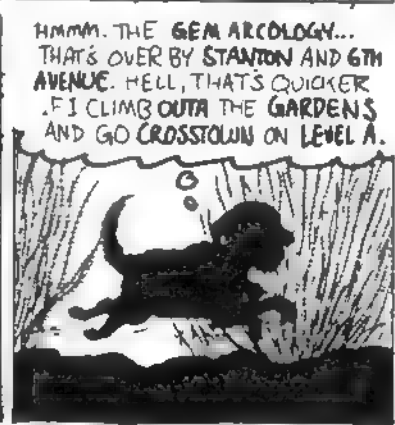
NOTHIN' IN TH' RULES AGAINST IT,
SAME WITH TH' ACCOUNT AT MEGA-
BANK, AN' TH' LARGE CHARGE CHIP.
S' LONG AS I'VE GOT A BALANCE OVER
A THOUSAND FACES, AN' NO DEBTS,
WHICH, AS A DOGGIE, MY DEBTS
WERE WIPED OUT...

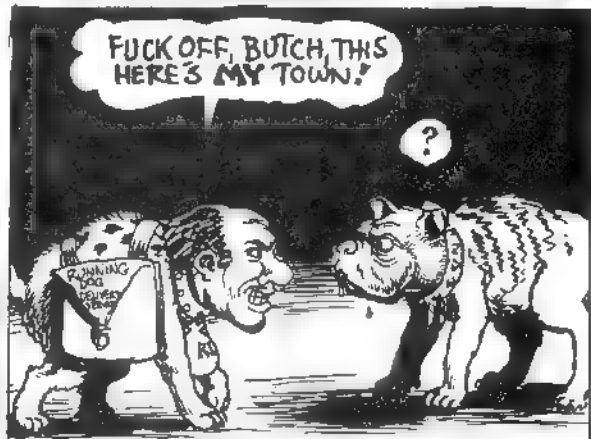
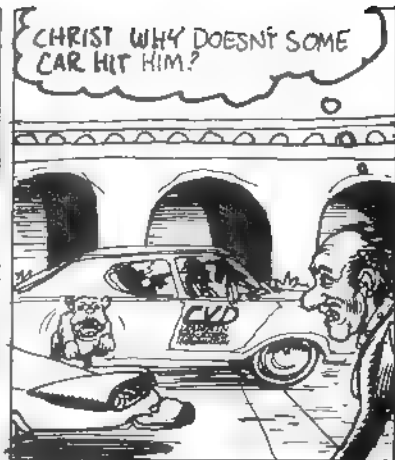
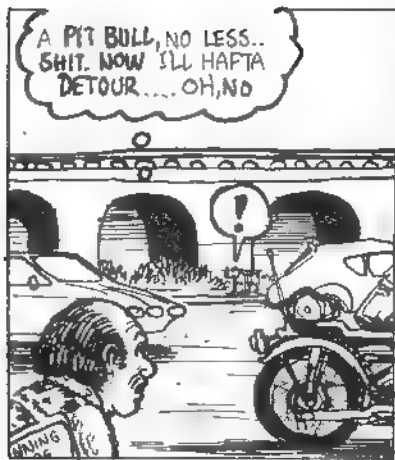
SO THEY HADTA
LET ME HAVE IT.
HERE'S YER SACK
GO TO IT AN'
DO IT.

CIAO.

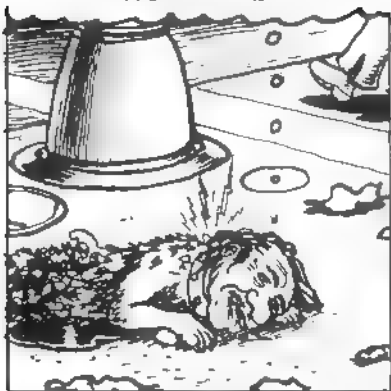
HMMM. THE GEM ARCOLOGY...
THAT'S OVER BY STANTON AND 6TH
AVENUE. HELL, THAT'S QUICKER
FI CLIMB OUTA THE GARDENS
AND GO CROSSTOWN ON LEVEL A.

UH OH SOME FUCKER'S
LETHIS PET RUN
AROUND LOOSE...

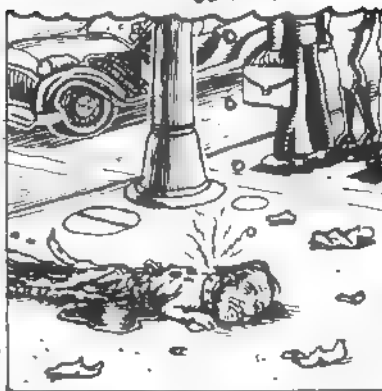




WHY DOESN'T IT HURT?



WHY AM I DEAD YET?



WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING?



HEY, WALLY, LOOK AT THIS!



HMM...YEH. 'M LINE... I'LL CALL DIS...

HIYA, MARYELLEN, THIS IS WALLY AT CENTRAL MONITOR. LOOK, I'M GETTING A TRACE ON 'M LINE, STANDARD S.O.S. YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT? AHH... GOT IT! THANKS.



SHE SEZ THEIR DOGGIES ALL HAVE 'M LINE PANIC BUTTONS. ONE OF EM MUSTA RUN INTO SOME TROUBLE. THEY'RE SENDING SOMEONE OUT TO LOOK INTO IT...



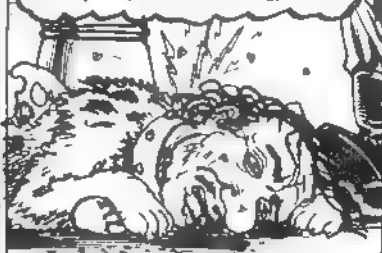
GOT ANY MORE A THOSE DONUTS?



I'M ALL ALONE... I'M DEAD AN' I DON'T KNOW IT... MY BODY IS STARTING TO STINK... IT DOESN'T HURT SO I MUST BE DEAD...



THESE ROTTEN FUCKERS ALL AROUND, DO THEY DO A DAMN THING? NO... NO... I'M JUST A FUCKIN' DOG, LETTIN' DIE, HE'S NO FUCKIN' GOOD...



NO FUCKIN' GOOD, HE GOT CAUGHT... FUCKIN' STUPID. LETTIN'... GO AWAY... LEMMEE DIE...

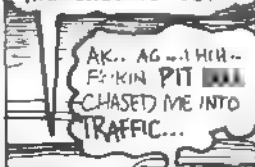


THIS IS IT?



LOOKS LIKE HE GOT RIGHT FUCKED UP...

SO SARY, YOU CAN SPEAK, YOU GOT A LITTLE TURBO IN YER KEEPER. WHAT NA HELL HAPPENED TO YOU?



A.K. AG... I HUH... F- KIN PIT... CHASED ME INTO TRAFFIC...

PITBULL I WE JUS' PICKED ONE UP 2 BLOODS AWAY... LOOK, IS THAT THE ONE?



SNARL

YEP, THAT'S HIM



WELL, BUDDY, THAT DOG THERE IS UNBUNDLED FOR RUNNING LOOSE...

HE SEEMS TO BE OKAY. THROW THAT IN THE BACK, I'LL TAKE THE HEAD UP FRONT...



LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU GOT A NEW DOGGIE, DOGGIE.



DON'T CALL ME DOGGIE. MY NAME IS RALPH.

OKAY, RALPH! WHILE SURGERY'S GETTING OUR LITTLE PAL THERE READY FOR YOU, WHAT SAY WE GIVE YOUR KEEPER A MAINTENANCE CHECK?

SUITS ME
DEF OF INT

HIVA SCOTT. THIS ONE'S FOR £120, PROBABLY A HALF AN HOUR, WANNA GIVE 'IM TH' OLE ONCEOVER?

PRESTO, BUDDY
PUT HIS PAPERS
INNA
RECEIVING BOX

OKAY, PAL. I'M GONNA RUN THROUGH A SEQUENCE OF TESTS ON YOUR KEEPER, DON'T BE ALARMED IF IT FEELS LIKE IT'S MALFUNCTIONING.

NO SWEAT.

OKAY HOLD ONTO YER HAT.

HIVA, RALPHIE REMEMBER ME, FRED TH' HEAD? DONT TALK, MAN, LET'S KEEP THIS CONVERSATION LOW. I'M S'POSTA PEEP YOUR BRAINS AN' TATTLE ON YOU, BUT I ALREADY KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS.

I AINT GONNA SQUEAL, MAN. NO. 'COZ YER A GOOD GUY, RALPHIE, AN' I AVOKED YOU OVER THAT TIME, AN' I WAS STUPID, 'COZ I COULD NEVER A GOTTEN OUTA THE CITY IN THE SHAPE I WAS IN....

SO LOOK THIS IS MY PLAN...

WHO... NO MORE PLANS FROM YOU...

WILD RIDE HUH, PAL?

POWER LIKE ME! LOOK, RUMOR SEZ THAT PSIGENERINE AND TELEPHANE MAKE YOU GO CRAZY, THAT'S WHY US HEADS ARE ALL S'POSTA BE NUTS!

BUT IT'S A LIE! NOT HAV'N' A BOO, THAT MAKES YAGG NUTS, THE PSI DRUGS JUST GIVE YOU AN EXTRAVAGANT MEANS OF DEMONSTRATION!

WHEN YOU FEEL THAT DRUG COME ON, WE BOTH HIT HIM, HARDY YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

RALPHIE, I JUS' WANNA GIVE YOU A LITTLE MORE PURE RAW POWER...

WHAT?

NOW I DONT UNNERSTAN? WHY THE ORGANIZATIONS IN TH SCITY PERANT THE USE OF THE PSI DRUGS IN SUCH A CARELESS MANNER AS A... A TALKING HEAD.

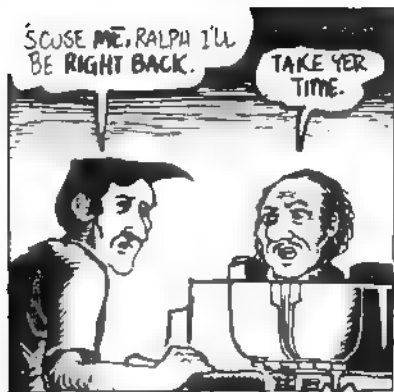
THEY KNOW DAMN WELL IF SOME NON-STAFFER GOT LOOSE IN A CASINO WITH A GOOD DOSE IN 'IM, THAT IT'D BE PRETTY BAD FOR BUSINESS, Y'KNOW?

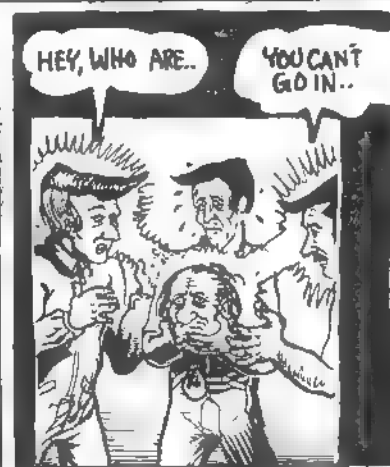
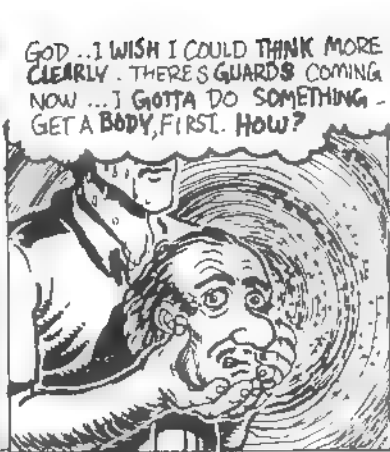
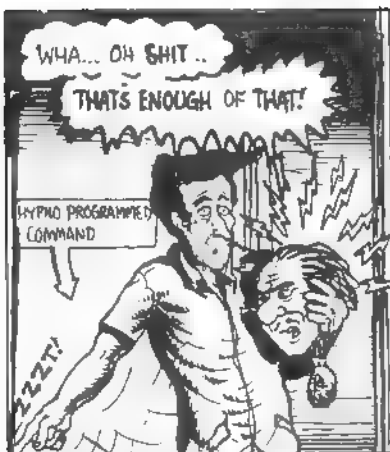
NOW TH' DRUGS AREN'T S'POSTA LEAVE THIS BUILDING, BUT I THINK I FOUND A CHINK IN THAT ARMOR. YOU FOLLOWIN' ME SO FAR, MAN?

YEH

OKAY I'M GONNA FAKE I CANT PEEP YOU, AND MAKE THIS BOZO GIVE YOU A LIGHT HIT OF PSIGENERINE SO I CAN PEEP YOU...

HUH? WHAT... HEY HEAD, HOWTH' HELL... WHAT... ARE YOU LISTENING A ME? HEAD, GODDAMNIT!





THINK AGAIN. I'M SHIELDED!

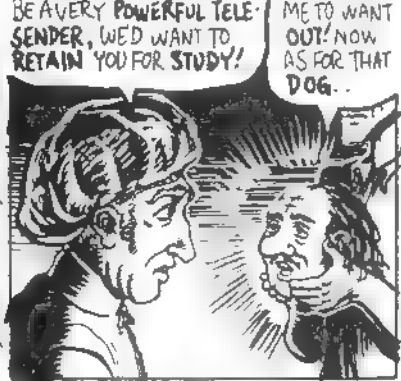
THINK AGAIN, SO WAS THIS GUY!

HHMM WHAT DO YOU WANT?

NUMBER C-120! WITH A KEEPER! AN' I WANT OUT!

I'M AFRAID THAT'D BE IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SEEM TO BE A VERY POWERFUL TELE-SENDER, WE'D WANT TO RETAIN YOU FOR STUDY!

ALL THE MORE REASON FOR ME TO WANT OUT! NOW AS FOR THAT DOG...



THAT DOG WON'T BE READY FOR TRANSFER FOR FOUR DAYS! THE SURGERY HAS TO HAVE TIME TO HEAL, EVEN WITH GROWTH HORMONES!

EH



SHIT! MY HORSE'S DEAD!

NOT DEAD. JUST UNCONSCIOUS... I'M AFRAID YOU PUT HIM THROUGH A BIT MORE PSYCHOMOTOR EXOTAXIA THAN HIS SYSTEM COULD TAKE. IT IS VERY STRESSFUL BEING SEIZED, YOU KNOW...

WELL, SHITFUCK PITY, DOC. I NEED A HORSE AND YOU FITTIN' BILL! KISS YER SHIELD GOODBY!

WAIT...



NOW BE REAL NICE, DOC. AN' I WON'T SQUEEZE ON YER VAGUS NERVE... GIVE ME SOME LIP AN' I'LL KNOCK YOU DOWN WITH HICCUPS!

YOU. YOU'LL STRANGLE ME...



RIGHT! YER NERVOUS SYSTEM'S LIKE A GREAT BIG SWITCHBOARD TO ME. I DUNNO WHAT ALL THE SWITCHES DO, BUT IT'S NO-RISK SITUATION FOR ME, SO YOU TAKE ME TO WHERE I CAN GET A HUMAN BODY. OR AN ESTABLISHED DOG BODY. I'M NOT TOO FUSSY... I REALIZE YOU GOTTA HAVE A LICENSE TO BE A HUMAN THESE DAYS...



NOW THERE'S A BUNCH OF ORDERLIES AHEAD. YOU STAY CALM AND REMEMBER, IF YOU LET GO OF ME, I'LL SQUOOSH THAT NERVE...



OKAY, SHITHEELS, HIT TH' ROAD! I'M JESUS CHRIST, AND LOOKIT WHAT YOU FUCKERS HAVE DONE TO ME THIS TIME!



CLEAR OUT OR I'LL TURN YOU ALL INTO PIGS! BEAT IT!

GET HIM!



TAKE THAT, YOU AGENTS OF BABYLON! LICENTIOUS SCUMBAGGIOS! EATERS OF OFFAL!



IVE NEVER
SEEN THAT
DONE BEFORE!

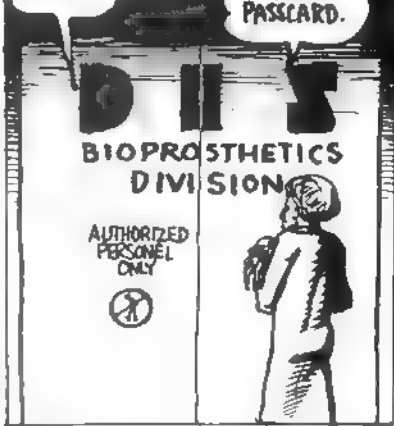
STICK WITH ME, DOC,
AN' YOU'LL SEE A LOT
OF STUFF YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN DONE BEFORE!
YOU OUGHTA SEE ME
BEND SOME KEYS!

NOW WE'RE GOING TO
TH' PROSTHETICS DEPT.,
RIGHT, DOC?

YES THE
NORTH BAY
IT'S ADJACENT
TO THE HOSP
ITAL FACILITY

HMMM. BIG DOOR.
ILL HUFF AN' ILL
PUFF...

I HAVE A
PASSCARD.



NOW I'M TH' BIG BAD HEAD!
ILL HUFF AN' ILL PUFF AN' ILL
BLOW THE FUCKER OPEN!

KRIIIIEEEKKKK!!!

WHAT THE HELL IS... GOING
ON IN THERE?



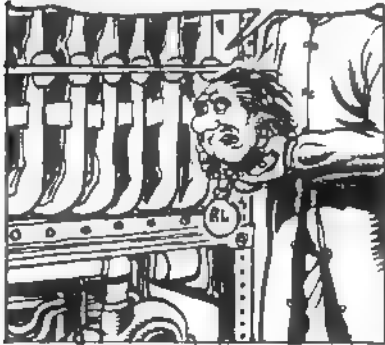
Y' KNOW... NORMALLY, I'D
CALL THIS 'SCIENCE FICTION',
IFY' KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
BUT SEEN IT LIKE THIS MAKES
ME THINK TH' 'ONLY SCIENCE
FICTION IS TH' COVER STORIES
YOU PEOPLE TELL TH' PUBLIC!

I MEAN... THIS WHOLE SETUP PRETTY
MUCH PUTS TO A LIE ALL THAT HOPE
FUL NONSENSE ABOUT BEING 10 YEARS
FROM ACHIEVING A VIABLE HUMAN
SUBCLONE! LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU
FOLKS ARE DOING IT ON A ROUTINE
BASIS, AREN'T YOU? HMM? SQUEE!

YET YOU STILL STEAL FOLKS OFF TH' STREET,
AND THE LEGAL SYSTEM FEEDS YOU MORE
BODIES, TOO! AND YOU CAN DO SUB-
CLONES, AND WHOLE BODIES, TOO, I'D
GUESS! AND THE ORGAN BANKS
AREN'T FULL TO BURSTING!



AN' LOOK AT THIS . FIFTY PAIRS OF
BLACK ARMS . NOW WHERE YOU GONNA
FIND 50 NIGGERS WHO BOTH NEED
AN' CAN AFFORD NEW ARMS? ...



SELLING ARMS, ARENCHA? AN'
FINGERS TO PULL THE TRIGGER AN'
LEGS TO CARRY TH' SOLDIERS, HUH?
YOU GUYS GOT SOME TWISTED
THING GOING AN' YOU DONT
WANNA LET GO ...



THOSE 3RD WORLD BRUSHWARS
WOULDA BEEN OVER BY NOW
IF YOU GUYS HADN'T BEEN
FEEDING THEM FRESH PARTS
FOR THEIR SOLDIERS!



I DONT KNOW WHAT ALL
KINDA WRETCHED SCHEME
YOUR BOSSES HAVE IN MIND,
I'M SURE THEY DIDNT TELL YOU,
BUT YOU KNOW A LOT OF STUFF
I WANT ANYWAY, DOC...



SO I'M SEIZING YOU AN'
PEEPING... YOU



I GOTTA GET OUTA
THIS PLACE.



SHIT . I GOTTA GET IT TOGETHER!
THERES ARMED ORDERLIES ON
TH' WAY...



NOW, DOC, YOU AN ME ARE GONNA
TINKERTOY A BODY TOGETHER,
JUS SO'S I CAN GET AWAY!



NOW, WHATS
THAT?

AN EXERCISE
WHEEL! THOSE
LEGS ARE ALL
BEING TONED
UP



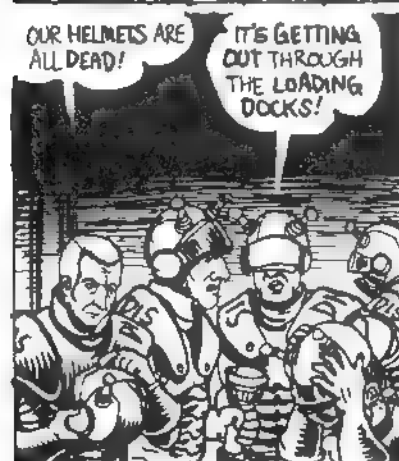
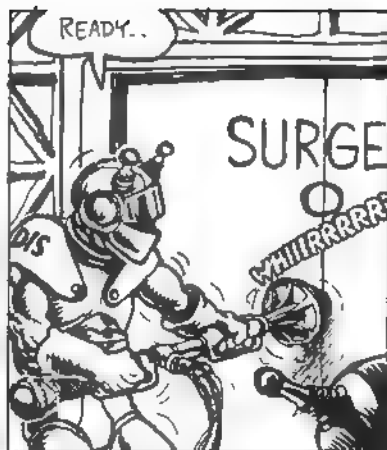
WELL THEY'LL DO FOR STARTERS! CLEAR OUT, YOU
TECHS! I'M JESUS CHRIST AN' I'LL ZAP YOU BAD!
COME ON, DOC, WE GOT WORK TO DO.



YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY
WITH THIS...

MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M BORED
SO I'LL TRY ANYTHING FOR KICKS!





HELLO, ROMY, THIS IS VIRGIL O'HARA, GET ME ED BECK, THANKS...
HELLO, ED? VIRGIL, HERE. I KNOW THE PREVAILING DISSENT ABOUT THE PSYGENICS? WELL, I WIN. IT HAPPENED.



WHADDYA MEAN WHY DINT I SQUELCH 'IM? HE WAS TOO STRONG, THAT'S WHY, AND NOW HE'S LOOSE! SO PUT ME ON TO CARSON WAYLING. YES, I'LL HANDLE HIM, THIS WHOLE TELEPATHIC HEAD BUSINESS WAS HIS IDEA, ANYWAY, HE MIGHT AS WELL LEARN ABOUT THE FRUITS OF HIS LABORS, FIRST-HAND.
...HELLO, MR. WAYLING, THIS IS DR. VIRGIL O'HARA ... SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, SIR, BUT ...



YES, DOWN IN DEPT. OF PROSTHETIC IMPLANTS ... WELL ... WE'VE HAD A LITTLE SECURITY PROBLEM, HERE..



SO, IN CONCLUSION, THIS PROPOSAL OUTLINES THE MANNER IN WHICH VIABLE CLONE STOCK CAN BE COLLECTED FROM THE FIELD, AT NO RISK TO THE COLLECTING AGENCY, AND WITH LITTLE RISK TO THE TISSUE SPECIMENS. AFTER TSC, THE SAMPLE VECTORS CAN BE PROCESSED INTO RAW STEARATES, PROVIDING AN ADDITIONAL SOUR..



JOSEPH WHAT IS THE MATTER?

AH, MADAME... MY IMPLANT JUST GAVE ME... AH... A PAINFUL JOLT..

OH, DEAR... I HOPE IT ISN'T SERIOUS!

AH... MADAME I'M AFRAID IT.. MAY BE... POTENTIALLY VERY SERIOUS INDEED..

AH, JOSEPH AS THE DICE MAY ROLL, SO MAY THE HEADS..

YES, MADAME



SO NONE OF 'EM COULD STAND UP TO MY COMBINATION OF FISTPOWER, LEG ACTION, SHEER MASS, AND PSYCHO-ENERGY! I GOT CLEAN AWAY!

WOW, RALPHIE! THASS RILLY INCREDIBLE! BUT YOU CANT EXPECT TO HANG OUT HERE IN THAT OUTLANDISH OUTFIT, NOW CAN YA?

LABOR DEPOT 6AM-12PM

NO...AN IF YOU CALL UP TH' MILITIA FOR A RAID ON CULVERT CITY, I GOT AN OLD SCORE I CAN FINALLY EVEN UP....

So...

THERE'S A WASTEBASKET IN MY OFFICE! THROW THAT SHOT INTO IT...HE'LL KEEP FOR A FEW HOURS AFORE HE NEEDS ANY ATTENTION!

SURE THING, RALPHIE!

SOB--BB--
=SHIFFLES!

WOW, RALPHIE! HOW'D YOU LEARN TO SWITCH AROUND ON BODIES AN' LIKE THAT?

I'M A PEEPER NOW, AN' I PEEPED THIS DOCTOR WHO WAS TRAINING SOME STUDENTS, AN' HE HAD A HEADFUL OF USEFUL INFORMATION!

NO SHIT...YOU COULD RILLY MAKE A KILLING IN TH' CASINOS AN' CLUBS, NOW!

I SUPPOSE I WILL, BUT...
SIGH: IT DOESN'T HAVE THE OLD SPIRIT TO IT..
ELEMENT OF CHANCE IS GONE...

YEAH, BUT YOU CAN GET RICH!

AND BUY A NEW BODY...
YEAH, BUT, LOOK, FRANKIE, I'M PLAYING A NEW GAME NOW, AN' I THINK I'M TH' ONLY PLAYER!

RIGHT! SO YOU CAN GET OUTA THIS TOWN!

SURE, BUT IT'S HOME NOW...
BESIDES...DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW WRONG AND TWISTED AND EVIL THIS PLACE IS?

YEAH, BUT SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

WELL, I AM, FOR ONE! I SAW IT THROUGH THAT RADICAL DOC'S EYES, I SAW HOW FRAGILE THIS SYSTEM IS, I SAW HIDDEN POWERS IN THE KEEPER SYSTEM EVEN IT'S CREATORS DON'T KNOW ABOUT! I SAW A WAY TO TEAR IT ALL DOWN!

OH, COME ON, RALPHIE!
BIG, MONOLITHIC
THINGS LIKE LAS VEGAS
AN' NOKADA DONT COME
TUMBLING DOWN COZ
SOME CUR'S YAPPIN' AT
THEIR HEELS...

IF THE CUR
GOES FOR
THE THROAT,

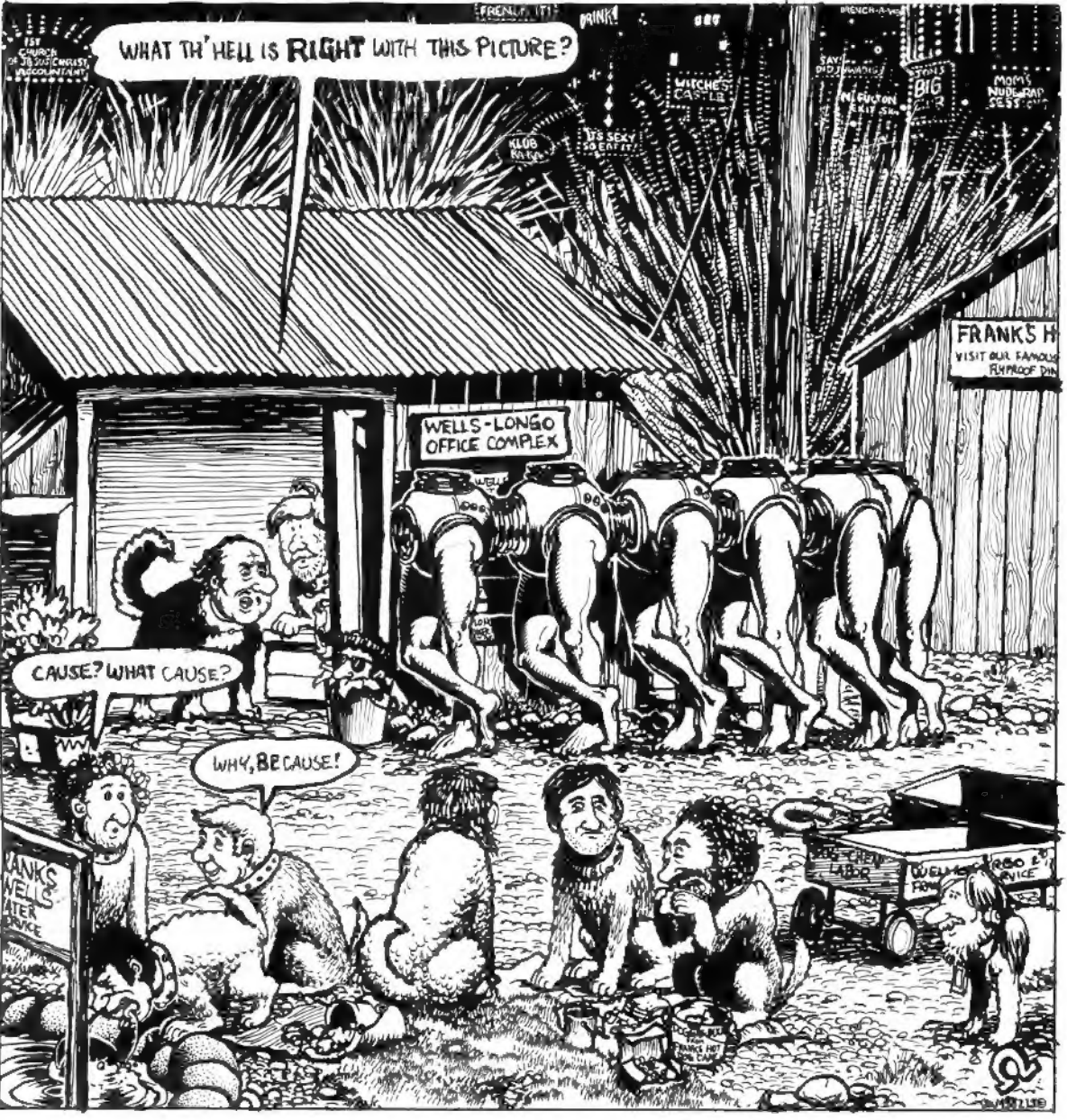
SHIT, MAN! LOOK, YOU GOT PSYCHIC
POWERS, AND A FORTUNE IN ARMS
AN' LEGS, AN' A PART SHARE IN A
WHOLE BUNCH OF BUSINESSES
IN DOG TOWN...
...YES...

SO WHAT THE HELL IS
WRONG WITH THIS
PICTURE?

YOU BOURGEOIS
SPOT-PUPPY...



WHAT TH' HELL IS RIGHT WITH THIS PICTURE?



CAUSE? WHAT CAUSE?

WHY, BECAUSE!

FRANKS H.
WELLS
LATER SERVICE

WELLS-LONGO
FROM SERVICE





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Published 1982

1st Edition

Last Gasp

\$2.00

52 pages

Print run of 7 copies

7" x 10"

ISBN:

Stories:

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Artists:

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Comments:

n/a